

GIRL SLAVE IS SAVED BY NOTE IN TROUSERS

Held Prisoner by Tailor,
She Uses Odd Ruse
for Deliverance.

RESCUED AFTER FIGHT.

Captor of Young Orphan Tries
to Attack Man Who Aided
Her in Her Flight.

The clever expedient of placing a note appealing for help in the pocket of a pair of trousers sent for repairs to the tailor shop of Frank Tullio, at No. 24 Concord street, Brooklyn, resulted in saving from slavery worse than death sixteen-year-old Margaret Archer and the looking in \$3,000 bail in Butler Street Police Court to-day of Tullio on a serious criminal charge. A host of detectives is engaged in searching for a woman accused of luring the Archer girl to the shop of Tullio.

Until 1899 this girl was in the Beecher Home, in Brooklyn. Her sister, Margaret, asked to take charge of her, and until six months ago the child had a good home. Then came the death of the sister, and Margaret started to make her own living. She found work, but on Nov. 2 a woman, said to live in Pearl street, Manhattan, went to her and told her of a good paying place she could get. Margaret's employment by Tullio followed.

On Sunday, a week ago, the girl scribbled a note, which read:

"Sir—Come to my rescue. I am detained here against my will. I am a prisoner both day and night and am being treated brutally."

She slipped the note into a pair of trousers she had been mending. The trousers belonged to George De Pard, of No. 342 Gold street, Brooklyn, and on election day he found it.

Tearing the buttonhole in a cuff of his shirt, De Pard entered the shop and asked that the Italian sew it for him. Tullio did what De Pard hoped he would do. He summoned the girl to do the sewing.

De Pard whispered to her that he had received her note and came to rescue her. The girl was afraid to make an attempt to escape, as directed, and De Pard carried her bodily locking the store door from the outside.

The police were notified and Tullio's arrest followed, but not before he had attempted to stab De Pard.

STABS BALKY HORSE TO MAKE HIM GO

Enraged Crowd Attacks Man
with Knife and Chases
Him.

When Warren S. Bentley, a small merchant at No. 830 Third street, was held for trial to-day in the West Side Court, a rowdier manner of making a balky horse move was revealed.

A horse attached to a cab owned by Richard T. Morris, No. 437 West Fifth street, balked in Tenth avenue near Fifty-seventh street yesterday. Bentley stepped forward and said:

"I'll show you how to make him go," and as he approached the horse he opened a pocket-knife which had a three-inch blade.

Before any one could stop him, witnesses said in court to-day, he stabbed the horse five times in the fleshy part of the thigh. The enraged crowd closed on him, and some one struck him with his fist. Bentley dropped the knife and ran. The crowd followed and when Bentley reached Fifty-fifth street and over to Eleventh avenue.

The crowd was increasing at every house and the cries and yells for Bentley attracted all the police in the vicinity. At Eleventh avenue Bentley ran into Policeman Ward's arms.

Several hundred persons surrounded the policeman and his prisoner. Many struck Bentley and Ward drew his club and threatened to use his pistol. The policeman and his prisoner were rescued by a half dozen other policemen who broke through the crowd and escorted Ward and Bentley to the West Forty-seventh street station.

Barlow held Bentley for trial in default of \$300 bail.

TO QUIT PARK JOB.

Resignation Likely of Nelson.

Who Does Not Suit Parsons.

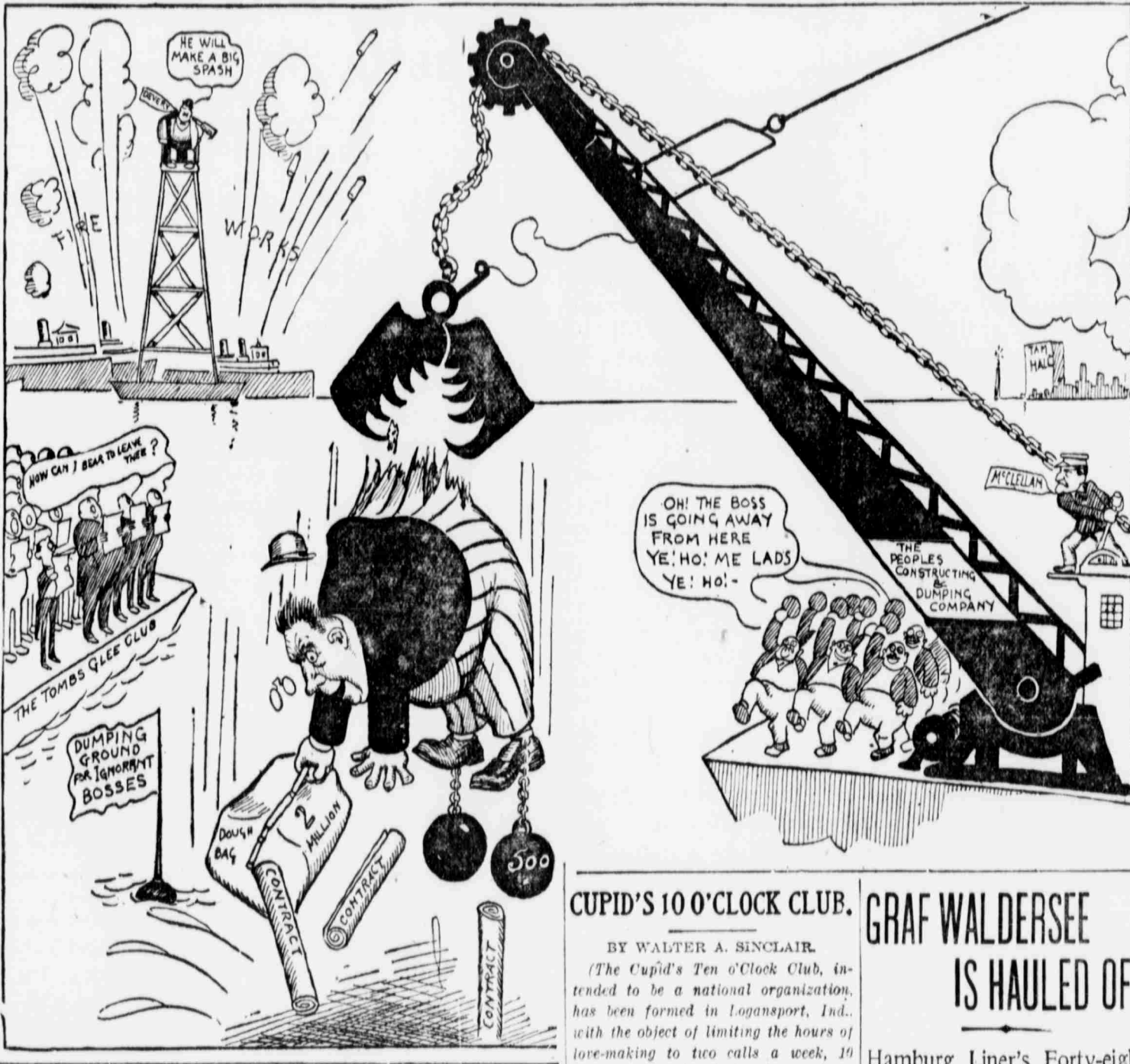
John Nelson, the Superintendent of Parks for Manhattan and Richmond, called to appear at the office of Samuel Parsons, acting President of the Parks Board, this morning, making his Monday morning tour of the parks his excuse. He is slated to quit the department.

Mr. Parsons refused to talk until he had seen Superintendent Nelson, but it was generally understood that the latter will be allowed to resign. Nelson had expressed his willingness to get out.

GROWING!
977,962 World Wants So Far This Year
159,405 More Than Same Period Last Year
BOOMING!

"MURPHY MUST GO!"

By T. E. Powers.



CUPID'S 10 O'CLOCK CLUB.

BY WALTER A. SINCLAIR.

(The Cupid's Ten O'Clock Club, intended to be a national organization, has been formed in Logansport, Ind., with the object of limiting the hours of love-making to two calls a week, 10 o'clock being the closing hour.—News Item.)

The ways of a maid, so a wise man has said, Are beyond all the guesses of men; But who ever would dream they would map out a scheme

That would halt all love-making at 10 And limit poor, sleek man to two calls per week, Although they're engaged?—there's the rub.

For when 10 o'clock strikes to the dark street he hikes At command of the Ten O'Clock Club.

The wise reader knows when outsiders impose A curfew on lovers it fails. But now when she herself puts the clock on the shelf,

Why, even a bold lover quails. So he awakes his arm when the stri-dent alarm Rings out its stern call on the dub, Warning him he must beat a retreat to the street—

'Tis the law of the Ten O'Clock Club. The girls say, of course, it will solve the divorce And other great problems of life. If man gets lost of sleep and good hours can keep

He will want just such girl for his wife. While the boys say "Fine! Fine! Nix! the late-house for mine. We won't play the early bird's sub. And they'll hurry around till some daniel is found.

All unruled by the Ten O'Clock Club. "Men must not call too much. And at ten must break clutch." Such rules will come in for a knock. If man gets lost of sleep and good hours can keep

Men, too (good old wheeler). When the hour of ten's on the clock, But ah! Stop your tears. Here's the best of ideas

If you still want love the girl's hub! In spite of commands you can HOLD THE CLACKS HANDS And Ha! Ha! at the Ten O'Clock Club.

STEAMSHIP DAKOTA AFIRE.

ROBE, Japan, Nov. 12.—Fire on the Great Northern steamship Dakota yesterday was not extinguished until after many hours' fight against the flames. It is said that some matting caught fire.

The departure of the steamer has been delayed.

GRAF WALDERSEE IS HAULED OFF

Hamburg Liner's Forty-eight Hours Aground Will Cost \$20,000.

Nine tugs, straining at their hawsers, puffing, and then straining harder, dragged the big Hamburg-American liner Graf Waldersee from the Bay Ridge mud banks at 7:30 A. M. to-day, and the vessel pointed her nose to the open sea, then turned and came back to anchor off Liberty Island.

Every passenger on the ship was pressed against the guard rails when the vessel slid into deep water and sent forth a ringing cheer as the boat began to move.

It was no easy job for these tugs to move the liner. There were 13,000 tons of ship resting on the mud, besides 11,000 tons of cargo, which included passengers. She had been stuck fast since Saturday morning, and three times the tugs had failed to dislodge her.

When flood tide came up to-day the tugs put all steam on, and it was then that they were successful.

The Graf Waldersee was compelled to put into anchorage for examination for possible injuries by the Marine Underwriters. A superficial examination was made immediately after she was floated, and it was said that no injury was apparent.

The vessel then went to her dock where 1,500 tons of cargo removed while she was in the mud was put aboard again.

The accident to the Waldersee will prove expensive to the Hamburg-American Company. Beside the cost of delay, it was said, unofficially, that the Merritt Wrecking Company, whose tugs pulled the ship into deep water, will make a profit of \$20,000, based on the value of her salvage.

MAYOR FAGAN OF JERSEY CITY WEDS

Married to Mary Grimes, Who Was a Playmate of Childhood.

Mark M. Fagan, Mayor of Jersey City, made mud pies with Mary Grimes some twenty-five or thirty years ago, and last night they were married in St. Bridget's Church by the Rev. John F. Ryan.

The announcement, made to-day, explains the absence from Jersey City of the Mayor. The couple went to Lakewood, and from there will go to Atlantic City, returning in two or three weeks.

The marriage followed the Mayor's magnificent victory over the bosses of Jersey City at the polls last Tuesday. He would have been married even if he had been defeated.

The bride was the orphan daughter of James Grimes, who left her an estate of about \$100,000. The Mayor and his bride will reside in his home, at No. 193 Mercer street, where his sister, Miss Maria Theresa Fagan, has been his housekeeper.

Daniel McNulty was the Mayor's best man, and Miss Fagan attended the bride. There were only three or four others at the wedding.

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\$359,000 BOND THIEF SENTENCED

Harry Leonard, Who Stole to "Show Up Banks," Goes to Elmira.

NOT THOUGHT CRIMINAL

Judge McMahon, Passing on Case, Says He Believes the Prisoner Will Be Honest in Future.

Harry A. Leonard, the broker's clerk who on Sept. 26 got securities valued at \$359,000 from the National City Bank on a forged certified check drawn on the Hanover National Bank, was to-day sentenced to Elmira Reformatory by Judge McMahon in General Sessions.

Young Leonard pleaded guilty to forgery in the second degree. His lawyer, Abraham Levy, submitted to the Judge scores of letters from friends of the youth's father and family testifying as to his previous good behavior.

Leonard himself wrote a letter to the Judge stating that he had forged the check simply for the purpose of "showing how easy the banks could be done."

"At the most," Mr. Levy told Judge McMahon, "it was only a boy's prank. The firm by whom he was employed gave him a good character and are ready to re-employ him. He lacked criminal intent in what he did, as was shown by the return of the securities within twenty-four hours after they had been secured from the bank."

"The fating of the defendant," Mr. Levy added, "is his inordinate vanity." Judge McMahon, stressing Leonard's age, said that he had given the case considerable attention and was satisfied that in the future the defendant would lead an honest life.

Another indictment for grand larceny in connection with the same transaction against Leonard will be kept open and used against him should he again break the law.

OBJECTED TO HIS DAUGHTER'S FIANCÉ

Knife, It Is Charged, Was Holbrook's Argument, and He Is Arrested.

The right of a father to control the courtships of his daughters after they and their mother have left his house and gone to dwell elsewhere, was a question presented to Magistrate Breen, in Yorkville Police Court to-day.

Charles H. Holbrook, of No. 33 First avenue, a prisoner charged with assault, was the father.

Elo Noorian, a jeweler, of No. 229 East Twenty-first street, was the complainant. Noorian is the sweetheart of one of Holbrook's two pretty daughters, who are living with Mrs. Holbrook at No. 123 East Nineteenth street.

Holbrook entered his wife's home last night, it is charged, and ordered Noorian to depart.

Noorian refused to go, whereupon he and the girls say, Holbrook drew a knife and inflicted a deep cut on Noorian's left temple and another over the right eye.

Mrs. Holbrook and the girls ran to the street and called for help. Policeman Ozbay, of the East Twenty-second Street station, responded. He found that Holbrook had inflicted a deep cut on Noorian's left temple and another over the right eye.

Holbrook was represented in court by counsel, who said that domestic troubles had disordered the prisoner's mind. An adjournment was taken until Wednesday and bail was fixed at \$1,000.

DIDN'T SPEND A CENT.

The first certificate of election expenses has been filed to-day. Under Sheriff Julius Harburger, who is Tammany leader in the Tenth Assembly District, and was elected Coroner last Tuesday filed it at the County Clerk's office.

Coroner-elect Harburger says he did not spend a cent.

SMOKE TALK

DOCTORS agree! That steady smokers should eliminate the clear Havana and confine themselves to a blend of home tobacco with the Havana.

This combination tones the smoke to a harmless basis without lessening the pleasure. Satisfaction without nerve irritation when you smoke the

ROBERT BURNS CIGAR

Two hours a day sawing wood will keep anyone's bowels regular.

No need of pills, Cathartics, Castor Oil or "Physio," if you'll only work the Sawbuck regularly.

Exercise is Nature's Cure for Constipation and—Ten-Mile walk will do, if you haven't got a wood pile.

But, if you will take your Exercise in an Easy Chair, there's only one way to do that, and make a Success of it.

Because, — there's only one kind of Artificial Exercise for the Bowels and its name is "CASCARETS."

Cascarets are the only means to exercise the Bowel Muscles, without work.

They don't Purge, Grip, nor "upset your Stomach," because they don't act like Cathartics.

Druggists—10 Cents a Box. Be very careful to get the genuine, made only by the Sterling Remedy Company, and never sold in bulk. Every tablet stamped "COC."

A sample and the famous booklet, "Curse of Constipation," Free for the asking. Address Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago or New York.

THE PINK EDITION OF THE EVENING WORLD CONTAINS ALL SPORTING NEWS OF THE DAY.

Tuesday's Opportunity.
Special Sample Sale
Winter Tailored Suits, \$15
Values \$22.50 to \$35.00.

IN MANY ways the most important collection of superbly tailored Suits ever offered in a Special Sale at Bedell's. Includes a variety of 45 of the latest styles sanctioned by the world's best delineators.

New Panne Cheviots, Broadcloths, Scotch Men's Mixtures
Constructed for exacting sample purposes, with special and unusual Touches of extreme fashion.

Stylish Full Length Coats, Classic, Severe Tailoring.
All handsomely silk lined—genuine \$22.50 to \$35 values.

This is a golden opportunity for Ladies who usually have their suits tailored to order.

Remember—
Alterations FREE of Charge.
SALE AT BOTH STORES.

Bedell
12-14-16 WEST 14th STREET NEW YORK
100-102 FULTON STREET BROOKLYN

New York. Buffalo. Philadelphia.

OPPENHEIM, COLLINS & Co

Tourist Walking Suits.
Fancy mixtures in Ladies' Walking Suits, "The Latest London Fad" in Long and Short Coat effects, very stunning.... 27.50, 35.00

Velvet Suits.
Very attractive new models, colors Blue, Plum, Burgundy and Green, in short coat models; value \$55.00..... 37.50

Suits for Little Women.
The most extensive assortment in Broadcloths, Cheviot and fancy materials, sizes 14, 16 and 18 years, or 32, 34 and 36 sizes.... 25.00, 29.75, 35.00

Broadway and Fifth Ave., Cor. 21st St.

Grandfather's Cure for Constipation

They don't flush out your Bowels and Intestines with a costly waste of Digestive Juice, as Salts, Castor Oil, Calomel, Jalap, or Aperient Waters, always do.

No, — Cascarets strengthen and stimulate the Bowel Muscles, instead.

These are the Muscles that line the Food passages and that tighten up when Food touches them, thus driving that Food on to its Finish.

They are the Muscles that turn Food into Strength through Nutrition.

Well, — a Cascaret acts on your Bowel-Muscles as if you had just Saved a cord of wood, or walked ten miles.

That's why Cascarets are safe to take continuously in health; and out of health, because they move the Food Naturally, digesting it without waste of tomorrow's Gastric Juice.

They thus work all the Nutrition out of it before it decays.

The thin, flat, Ten Cent box is made to fit your Vest Pocket, or "My Lady's" Purse.

Carry it constantly with you and take a Cascaret whenever you suspect you need one.

Thus you will ward off Appendicitis, Constipation, Indigestion, — and other things besides.

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CHRISTENED INFANT AND ITS MOTHER.



Lydia Louise Beatrice Chadwick, And Her Mother